A Man Who Has Killed 33 Men by Accident.

cart pedler of bananas, who lives in the flood released and the water would run squalld quarters in the basement of No. off during the night. These gates were 140 East One Hundred and Seventeenth worked by hand levers, and to this work street, is the most unfortunate man alive. Paracrotti was detailed.

Since he was sixteen years of age he flood, and every one was drowned. Fearing the vengeance of his fellow-laborers, Paradisaster. His course through life has been a train of misfortune to all those with whom he came in contact. He is to-day but thirty-eight years of age, yet he looks like an old man. There is a strange analogy in his life to that of the fabled Claudio, who under the curse of the gods, was the coast ha was stricken with fever. He

disease spread among the crew, and six of them died. This brought the grewsome record of deaths up to thirty-two.

The survivors were taken to a shore hospital reporter visited Paracrotti in his not some little den. It was night, and he had been pushing his cart over the streets all day. He is a man of merose demeanor, as well he might be, and he sat on the side of his rag-covered couch, with his head bowed in his hands, and gave no sign for five minutes, while the interpreter rattled along in his native tongue.

After persistent questioning this is the strange history which Paracrotti related

Casoli Paracrotti, a New York push- | water. At night the gates were opened,

Utterly lacking, so far as known, in criminal instincts, yet he has been responsible were all out of the tunnel, poor Panacrotti for the sudden and violent end of thirty- gave the signal to open the gates. Twentyone belated laborers were caught in the

who, under the curse of the gods, was the coast he was stricken with fever. He doomed to cause the death of any one to was at once isolated from the crew. In whom he was kind, and unable to escape the terrible fate that attended him because his immortality was decreed by the man, tossing with parched throat, saw that angered delties.

It is a strange curse that hangs over Faracrotti. He lives the lonely life of his class, dreading the advent of the next tragedy in the chain which he believes must go on until his own death shall finally have come.

strange history which Paracrotti related March, and through Baretti's influence seto the interpreter, a little bit at a time. cured a license to peddle. On the first day



Paracrotti, Who Has Killed 33 Men Accidentally.

Paracrotti has been in New York City less than three months. Every day he sells fruit or other merchandise from push cart No. 66. Of all the Italians of his kind in the metropolis he alone does not look forward to the day when, having acquired a few hundred dollars, he will return to the sunny land of his birth.

The man sustained in the way of age that the made his greatest growth. He has never married, and lives the life of a sunny land of his birth.

It was during such as clenes when six teen years of age that he made his greatest growth. He then grew twenty-six linches in a few weeks. His appetite weeks. His appetite weeks. His appetite

employed by a foreign nobleman as a sort A GREAT ISLAND SOLD. much as many ordiclass who looked upon keepers and wardens

The encyclopedia describes it as of tocky and swampy formation, and with a population of about 300 bf rench speaking fisher folks. The purchase price was \$160,000. Mr. Menier intends to spend \$500,000 in the development of the island, which he intends to colonize with Frenchmen.

Its forests are large and valuable. Saw mills will be put up, agriculture will be developed, lobster canneries will be erected near the coast. but the most ambitious effort will be the establishment of a model travelling into the interior, sought abelter with his brother and brother-in-iaw near there is a fortune. The island remains who could reach the tell and a human being two could reach the tell and a human being who could reach the tell and a human being two could reach the substant and the projector thinks there is a fortune. The island remains who could reach the substant and the projector measures eight feet six while Cooper measures eight feet six inches.

Chang was regarded as one of the tallest the set men in the world set men in the world over for half a center of the stablishment of a model beaver farm, in which the projector thinks there is a fortune. The island remains who could reach the eight-foot mark. In

with his brother and brother-in-law near there is a fortune. The island remains eight-foot mark.

vicious horse and threw a stone at it. The the British chartered companies of India, a shade under eight missile flew wide, but struck his brother Africa and the great Northwest. on the head and killed him. Paracrotti was arrested, but was acquitted, as the SINFUL MAN OUTWITTED. Nevertheless Cooper easily headed the line

brother-in-law. In the barn there were two bottles, one containing a horse liniment of a poisonous character, the other brandy. One day Paracrotti, needing the bottle containing the liniment, which was the larger of the two, drank the brandy, and poured the liniment into the smaller bottle, which he returned to its usual shelf. Three resist the temptation to steal a handsome so big as his. weeks later the brother-in-law picked up the bottle of supposed brandy, took a large drink, and died that night in great three weeks. Still he would not yield up

temporary gates were used to dam up the for over three years.

He was born in a small town at the extreme southern end of Italy, known on the map as Castell'a 'Mare. At sixteen he was possessed of the evil eye.

Sixteen tharried, and lives the life of a linches in a few recluse, mainly because his countrymen fear and shun him, and believe him to be possessed of the evil eye.

of gamekeeper on a splendid estate over-looking the Mediterranean. The section was overrun with ponchers, a desperate the Famous Manuthe Famous Manufacturer.

Paracrottl was an inventive genius and failing to make much headway against the encroachments of the poachers, he invented a sort of infernal machine for their undo-Henry Menler, a wealthy manufacturer, he is at present very ing. It was a trap to be set up on the ground and the young inventor claimed miles long by 35 miles at its widest part, that it would do no harm more than to and has an area of over 4,000 square miles. Chang measured six aim any one who tampered with it. The The encyclopedia describes it as of rocky feet seven inches,

Terra del Mauro, where they ran a stage subject to the British authorities politically, but Mr. Menier will conduct its Cooper, but the lat-One day Paracrotti became angry at a internal affairs on the lines followed by ter at that time was

accidental nature of the homicide was apparent.

How a Hotel Keeper Gratified a Fad and at the congress of glants which Barnum Honest Public.

The proprietor of a large hotel at Atlan- ages of a man havagony. Paracrotti was arrested on suspi- his fad, but three years ago made a com- one of the tallest cion of having murdered his relative, but promise. He had made a cup of solid men in Auburn and was discharged on trial. There was now a sliver, in the shape of the ordinary tin had his photograph prejudice against Paracrotti in the vicin- cup found attached to fountains in the taken. His friend,

Sunday Daw (·omfdV



CHORUS. Fill the merry Sunday glass!
Toast the legislation grand which
Lets us happy hours thus pess,
Unalloyed save by a sendylchi Quaff, oh, quaff the Sunday beer)
Care and worriment dispel! It is plain there's naught to fear-Drink to the saloon-hotel!



Much pounding of glasses, and calls for more spirituous consolation. In the uping affecting effusion:

But things got worse; with many a curse

The people 'gan to talk; They swore that Raines gave them such

That they would leave New York

But, friends, if this the Raines law is,

Is 'Give three cheers for the Sunday

Then all that I can say

The Sunday law was a thing of awe
To me some months ago,
And I was told I was over-bold If I dared my nose to blow. knew it was wrong to sing a song. And wicked to kiss my wife, And I would be jailed if letters I mailed Sunday, or lose my life!

> And the damp, camp Sabbath day!" Enter customer, hurrledly. CUSTOMER (sitting down and ddressing waiter, noarsely)-Gimme a & WAITER-Where's yer meal?
> CUSTOMER-Me meal? What meal? D'jer take me fer a feed store?
> WAITER-You don't get no beer without yer buys a meal. Sandwiches five

cents each.

CUSTOMER—Aw, wojer givin' me? I on'y got five cents.

CITIZEN WHO SANG—Here, I don't want this meal I bought. Dennis. I'll make the house a present of it. Now you can give it to this gentleman here.

WAITER—Dat don't go, sir. We aint allowed to give—weals away, 'cos dat's free lunch. Dere might be sples here.

CITIZEN—Well, I'll sell my sandwich to him and he can howe me the money.

(To customer)—Now you can have your beer.

Attention of all present is drawn to the man who had duly got five cents to spend on such an occasion as this, and everybody treats him. He is finally left out on the sidewalk in a bliesful state of alcoholic coma. He is there discovered by two policemen, one of whom hauls him off to a dungeon deep and the other enters the saloon, and, after glancing round, accosts the head waiter, whom he known POLICEMAN—You'll have to come along, Dennis.

POLICEMAN-You'll have to come along, Dennis. WAITER-NICE POLICEMAN-No funny business. Put on your coat, now.

CITIZEN-Why is it, Officer, that you don't arrest the man who has his caloon wide open across the street? POLICEMAN-That man beeps a hotel. WAITER-So does we. POLICEMAN-No, you lon't He has ten bedrooms, and that makes a hour

WAITER-Well, we've got fon bedrooms, too. Go upstairs and see 'em.
Policeman goes apstairs and is neard marching about. In a few minutes he POLICEMAN-Nine bedrooms, that's all. You'll have to come along, Denn Don't try and get gay with me.

WAITER (in affected surprise)—On'y nine rooms? Well, there's ten, see?

(Pulls out small door back of wall and displays diminutive couch, covered with

saloon towel, and doll's basin and jug). POLICEMAN (with fervor)-WAITER (proudly)-Ha, ha! Customers pass in and out, and it is a day of great rejoicing. The right closes

Fill the merry Sunday glass! Toast the legislation grand which Lets us happy hours thus pass, Unalloyed save by a sandwich!



HE directors of the Paris Exposition of 1900 have not yet found a "clou" to their liking for

yet found a "clou" to their liking for the great French

the Paris Exposition.

Mallest Man in the World and Still Growing.

ENRY ALEXANDER COOPER, of Auburn, N. Y., is the tallest man in the world. He is now eight and one-half feet in height, and aithough he is thirty-six years of age

rather light, and he

Cooper's enormous height can be judged

got together. There is no record in past

Mr. Cooper, Who Can't Stop Growing.

passed by M. Morty, and be went away.

Paracrotti now went to work in a tunnel.

The work was rendered difficult by subterranean water courses. During the day temporary gates were used to dam up the for over three years.

The deception was so cleverly executed that no one ever suspected the true value of the common looking drinking vessel, and it has remained at the cooler now to work in a tunnel.

Cooper was born at York, in England, March 12, 1860. His though five feet ten inches in height, looked like a boy beside the girl.

Cooper was born at York, in England, March 12, 1860. His the common looking drinking vessel, and it has remained at the cooler now to work the common looking drinking vessel, and it has remained at the cooler now to work the support of the common looking drinking vessel, and it has remained at the cooler now to work in a tunnel.

Cooper was born at York, in England, March 12, 1860. His girld the Elife! Tower, which is what one might call a gigantic Cooper was born at York, in England, March 12, 1860. His we brothers and three sisters are all of ordinary size.

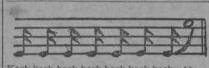
M. Kastmer, of Paris, aims yet higher, for he proposes to gild the Elffel Tower, which is what one might call a gigantic Forepeaugh, the showman, induced him to come to America, task, for its cost in time and money would be enormous.

Fowls Talk to Fach Other Just as People Do.

the roosters and hens, and it must be con-fessed that, true to the traditions of their this wise: sex, the hens do most of the talking.

The notations that are introduced in this article are for the purpose of illustrating the reflections which have been mentioned as characteristic of hen's talk. They must not, however, be sung, but are guides to imitation. The notation of an actor's speech would, in the same way, show a great Gah-ah-ah Keh-eh-eh variety of intervals and much varied length in the speaking voice. The best instru-mental medium for an imitation of the mother came skurrying down in a great be the violin.

peech of the ben after laying an egg:



Keck-keck-keck-keck-keck-keck-Ah

The quick, monotonous repetition of the nough, always runs in twos or their multis very much more prolonged. While this repetition varies according to the disposition of the hen, there is but one variation of sound—it is either "keck-keck," or "kuck-kuck." The break begins with a dropped note of somewhat longer duration it can be expressed by notation and prothan those preceding and then comes an octave's rise on a siur, and the well-sustained sound "ah" in an open note. Very different indeed to this noisy an-

nouncement is the quiet babble that is carried on by the hens when feeding alone.



Almost as pleasing, though far less sober, s the cajoling address of the lonely and who keeps his golden-black eye cocked skyove-lorn hen to the rooster. It may be ward until the menacing blotch against

tion, but in the cases where this was used There is no question that they talk the reason was clear. The words used are volubly among themselves and that they "Gah-ah-ah, keh-eh-eh," the first three low have a well-defined, well-sustained vocabu- and in monotone, then an interval of a lary. These birds are the barnyard fowls, seventh, a slur up for half a tone, and a half

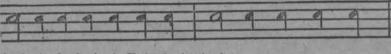


The occasion of this to-do was that a of notes, but could only be used imitatively chicken had picked up a worm and was fowl form of speech would, I should think, hurry, and the chick scampered off. As the same scolding accompanied the same scene Here, for instance, is the well-known in every case, it needed but a very limited acquaintance with hen talk to know that the mother was crying out: "Here; drop that. Don't you dare touch anything until I first see it."

If during an outing of a hen and family one chicken strays away, or the country begin to look unfamiliar, or another family get too familiarly close, and the comfortable "cluck" rises to a nervously The quick, monotonous repetition of the keck, keck", before the break, queerly nough, siyays runs in two or their multiple, and though it seldom runs to more than ance the chickens all close in their ranks eight, there are times when the iteration and walt until the mother has decided just what to do-whether to thrash the other hen, venture down among the golden rod or turn about and go back home.



It may be described as a low shrilling, with a far-reaching quality. It is made by hens and roosters alike, and the chickens soon learn to imitate and make it. Its effect is instantaneous. At its sound all the gallinaceous family go straddling to cover except the bravest of the roosters, the sky has disappeared.



Keck-eck-eck-eck-eck-eck Keck-eck-eck-eck-eck

It is a particularly gentle and pleasing All the rooster talk, it should be men-little bit of chatter, and when a number of thoned—except, of course, that brilliant exsmug and garrulous hens go about the ception, the crow-seems to be of this lawgrass, softly calling "eck-ah, wee-ah" to pitched, gutteral character. When sally-each other with the answering "wee-ah, ing out with his concubines, he also talks wee-ah," the sound is quite as soothing as away down in his spurs in this fashion;



world's fair, though so many projects have been submitted

century, which shall pass in a gigantic, graceful curve over the

Elffel Tower."

Between the mother hen and her chickens there passes much talk during the day. In the way of pal. A great deal of it, to be sure, consists of the aces the suggestions "cluck," which we have borrowed from numerous and her and made a word of our own, but this varied. M. Gouver-net, of Saint-Dizler, Hottentot "click" speech. Even that has a plan for a "Pa- marvellous observer, Darwin, mistakenly villon of Orpheus, limits the mother's talk and says that the with a condenser of "hen clucks to her chickens when a dainty Exactly morsel is found." This is an error, for, The second syllable rises a full note above how the harmony is besides the modulations which mean many the first and third, while the end of the to be condensed has things to the ear of their kind, there are query comes in a descending chromatic not been made pub- numerous phrasings which are patent to scale, that shows what elecutionary efforts

suggests the erection of these are as follows:

in exact reproduction of the "Palace

of Tamerlane at Samarcand, surrounded by a corner of the city trans

planted bodily with all its inhabitants."

M. Vizioz would be

content if the directors would adopt his plan and build a vast "Temple to Love." Most of these "clou-

at each other, but

show in his friend's

Probably the most daring and original spirit is M. Jodice.

of Paris, who sug-

gests simply the re-

production of Vesu-

vius in full eruption

their idea with all

their power, but

this project is sur-

world's latt, though so many projects have been submitted to them that a new word, "cloutier," has been coined to describe a person who thinks that he alone possesses the great lides which will make the exposition a success.

When chanticleer is really excited, however, the burn and hum of a blue-bottle fly in the burn and hum of a blue-bottle fly in the warm west chamber.

The world's latt, though so many projects have been submitted to them that a new word, "cloutier," has been coined to describe a person who thinks that he alone possesses the great lides which will make the exposition a success. inches; feet, seventeen inches long; fingers can span sixteen inches, weight at one time, 406 pounds; weight at present, 375 pounds.

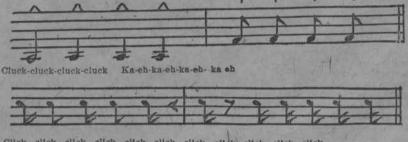
Among the latest features which have been suggested to the coming Paris show are a few which rise above the medicare and commonplace and are so fantastic that they might be considered the products of disordered brains. M. Eugene Jan, of Grenoble, for instance, proposes the construction of an "Arc de Triomphe of the twentieth grown tailer.

The warm west chamber.

It runs along in an even persistency of enticement, and the gallant rooster never falls to respond to this coquettish advance, as, with head erect, and with plumes all as, with head erect, and with a plume all as, with head erect, and with a plume all as, with head erect, and with a plume all as, with head erect, and with a plume all as, with head erect, and with a plume all as, with head erect, and with a plume all as a plume all as a



lic. M. Peyrusson any one who will listen and watch. Some the rooster is capable of when roused to it. These are but the principal, the more



tiers" look askance Click, cli

M. Vizioz and M. The "cluck-cluck" is uttered in quite a low tone and in a straight, steady time. This is said as the family party starts off expression than we will ever arrive at. It

willing to put his as follows:

seem to fit in remark. on a feeding expedition, or when it is gath-is no repetition to say that these cries. ably well together, ered together about the coop. It is a sort of calls and declamations merit the classifica-M. Falconnier's original plan was a "Pal- The noisiest speech of the hens is that of communication, and are uttered and unace for a Beauty Contest," but he expresses himself as down or door of their own accord. It runs tively same circumstances and bring about the relatively same results. And there-



and the ruins of Herculaneum.

Of those who would revive the Hanging of the control of the cache and the ruins of the control of the cache of which the hens are guilty. There is no doubt as to its penetrating, rowdy character, however, and it invariably brings forth this low.

there are a dozen rooster: who are pushing

Gardens of Babylon this low, gutteral remonstrance from the should not be understood to imply that Chanticleer and Dame Partlett hold sustained converse on the grasshopper crop

or the condition of the various broods, but It will be shown that fowls talk in that they use well-defined sounds, representing set ideas. It is true that their speech is mainly of the ejaculatory order, but it is none the less talk. All the vowel sounds are used, but so far as I have been to observe, the consonants are limited to



There is still another cry of admoni- g, k, ck, h, ch and gh-